

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

VOLUME XV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1886.

NUMBER 40

Published every week.
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

POETRY.

The Old School-Books.

What pleasant memories cluster round these volumes old and worn,
With covers enriched and bindings creased, and
pages thumbed and torn!
These are the books we used to con, I and poor
brother Will,
When we were boys together in the school-house
on the hill.
Well I recall the nights at home, when side by
side we sat
Before the fire, and o'er these books indulged in
whispered chat.
And how, when father chided us for idling time
away,
Our eyes bent to the task as though they'd never
been astray.
The old-time proverb scribbled here, the caution
to beware
("Steal not this book, my honest friend,") scrawled
ed roughly here and there.
The blurs, the blots, the luncheon spots, the
numberless dog's ears
The faded names, the pictures, and, alas! the
stains of tea
All take me back in mind to days when cloudless
was the sky.
When grief was so short lived I smiled before my
ears were dry;
When, next to father's angry frown, I feared the
awful nod
That doomed me, trembling, to advance and
humbly bow the head;
How bright those days! Our little cares, our
momentary fears,
And even our pains, vanished with a burst of
sobs and tears,
And every joy seemed great enough to balance
all our woes;
What pity that when griefs are real, they can't be
so balanced!
The school-house stands in ruins now, the boys
have scattered wide;
A few are old and gray like me, but nearly all
have died;
And brother Will is one of these; his curly head
was laid
Down by the brook, at father's side, beneath the
willow's shade.
These books so quaint and queer to you, to me
are living things;
Each tells a story of the past, and each a message
brings.
When'er I sit, at eventide, and turn their pages
o'er,
They seem to speak in tones that thrilled my
heart in days of yore.
The school-boy of to-day would laugh, and throw
these old books by;
But, think you, neighbor, could his heart con-
sent if he were I?

—R. W. McAtine in Harper's Young People.

STORY TELLER.

An Awakening.

"Will you come down to our place
next Monday, Charlie, for a couple of
days' shooting."

"Monday? Yes. Delighted, old
chap." Then the friends proceeded
to settle details. They would meet
at the station and go by the 5:30
train, which would land them in
comfortable time for dinner.

Now, if Charles West had a weak-
ness, it was that he was prone to be a
little oblivious about time, and was in
the habit of running his engagements
rather fine. On the Monday after-
noon, to beguile the time between
luncheon and the train, he called on
a pretty woman of his acquaintance,
and she was so amusing that he stop-
ped, until the last moment, and then
jumped into a hansom, telling his
Jehu to drive like the devil. Un-
fortunately his own watch had stopped
(he forgot to wind it up the previous
night), and how could he know that
his hostess' clock was a quarter of an
hour slow!

When he arrived on the platform
he was met by his servant, who, with
a countenance inexpressive of emo-
tion, pleasurable or otherwise, in-
formed him that the train had de-
parted, bearing Capt. Leslie with it.

The captain had left word that he
hoped Mr. West would be by the next
train, which was not due until 8:30
and reached D— at 10:15. He
would drive the dog-cart over to meet
him—it was six miles from the station.

But, having a tolerably happy dis-
position, Charles, after his first out-
burst of wrath and disgust, took it
very well. He got into another han-
som, returned to his club at the west
end, read the papers, dined lightly,
and took excellent care to be in time
for the 8:30.

It was a slow train; it stopped at
nearly every station, and arrived at
last thirty-five minutes late. His
friend, who had had time to recover
from his first feeling of resentment at
Charles's inconsiderateness, met him
very cordially. The dogcart was cap-
acious, and they managed to cram in
the servant and luggage, and went off
at a spanking pace to the court. The
moon shone brightly; the roads were
excellent.

"Jove!" uttered Charles, drawing a
long breath. "How good everything
smells, and what a blessing it is to get
out of London!"

They drove through a long avenue
of trees, and came to a big, old-fash-
ioned red house with a great mere
shining like a mirror in front of it.

"I expect," said George Leslie
"that we shall find everybody gone to
bed; all my people are tremendously
early."

And so it proved. The friends re-
freshed themselves in the dining-room
tete-a-tete, then returned to the smok-
ing-room, and the hour of one had
given tongue from the table clock be-
fore they thought of turning in.
Leslie showed Charlie his room, spaci-
ous and tapestry-hung, and the
young gentlemen, having drawn back
the curtains which the housemaid,
after the manner of her kind, had her-
metically looped, and thrown one win-
dow wide open, retired to bed, to sleep
the sleep of the just.

He awoke on hearing his
name, "Charlie! Charlie! do wake up!
It was a pretty feminine voice; and
Charlie was not the habit of being
called in this fashion.

He started and looked up. What
he saw was a slim young lady with a
very pretty figure, in a blue cotton
gown, and the back of a charming
head with golden plaits. The fair one
was looking out of the window and
apostrophizing him at the same time.

"It is such a glorious morning;
aren't you ashamed of yourself, you
great idle creature, to be lying there
missing all this lovely sunshine? Do
get up, and come out with me before
breakfast."

Charles is not shy, but a very de-
cided feeling of embarrassment creeps
over him. He has known some rapid
young ladies in his time, but never
one who would have come into his
room, to call him before she had even
been introduced to him. But now on
earth was he to intimate to her that
she was in error about his identity?
She had called him Charlie, and
Leslie's name was George, and he had
no brothers. In any case, it was
rather a strong order for a girl to come
into a man's room who was not her
brother.

Charlie buried his head under the
clothes, and awaited the denouement.
It was not long in coming.

"Charlie," said the fair one again,
and this time her voice indicated that
her face was turned in his direction;
"if you don't wake up this instant I
will throw a wet sponge at you! You
are a lazy pig!"

Then he heard her proceed to the
washing-stand, and dip a sponge in
water, and partly wring it. Next
moment, with unusually good aim for
a girl, it bounced on his head, which
was protected by the bed-clothes.

Charlie smothered a laugh; it was
becoming too ridiculous.

"Very well, then," said the voice
approaching; "I shall come and drag
the clothes off you."

Now he must act with promptitude.
He raised himself a little, and put the
clothes just far enough back for his as-
sailant to see his laughing blue eyes.

The damsel stopped midway in her
career; an expression of stony horror
flushed into her face; her cheeks dyed
with crimson, and, uttering an agon-
ized little groan, she turned and fled.

Charles laughed all the time he
was getting up. He could not help
wondering how she would amuse him
at breakfast. By Jove, what a pretty
creature she was! Would she tell any
one, or would she ignore the incident?

He would take his cue from her.

The family were all assembled in
the breakfast-room when he came
down, and he was presented to his
host and hostess; to three nice, fresh-
looking girls, Leslie's sisters, and a
fair young fellow about his own height
and coloring as "my cousin Fane."

But where was the fourth, his charm-
ing visitant? There was no other
place laid at the table, and breakfast
came and went and she did not ap-
pear. He heard the other girls ad-
dress the cousin as Charlie, and com-
prehended that this was the young
gentleman for whom he had been mis-
taken. Still, he did not quite
approve of a girl, such a pretty girl,
too, making so free with a cousin.

"A brother is all very well," etc. It
was evident that no one knew a
syllable about the event of the morn-
ing. Every time the door opened,
Charlie looked toward it; his eyes
wandered over the lawn into the
garden. He was almost distraught.

"Have you any more sisters?" he
asked of Leslie, as they walked to-
gether to the shooting, a little apart
from the father and cousin.

"No, only those three," replied
Leslie. "And quite enough too."

Charlie was completely mystified.
He did not shoot as straight as
usual; his thoughts were distracted
by the pretty golden-haired creature
who had roused him from his slum-
bers. He could not have dreamed it.
For there was a wet sponge on his bed
when he got up.

The shooting was over, he and
Leslie were strolling homeward along
the road, when a smart little village

cart, with a trotting pony, and
freighted with two ladies, came to-
ward them.

"This is our parson's wife," said
Leslie. "Such a good sort—I must
introduce you to her." And, as she
made a sign to the charioteer, she
pulled up, and Charlie saw her com-
panion was his fair friend of the morn-
ing.

"How are you, Mrs. Grey?" cried
Leslie, cheerily. "Let me introduce
my friend West to you. Mrs. Grey,
Mr. West; Lil, Mr. West."

Lil made the slightest motion of her
head, without meeting Charlie's eyes.
Leslie indulged in some gay banding
with Mrs. Grey, and Charlie, though
he felt slightly embarrassed, tried to
make conversation with Miss Lil.
She answered "yes" or "no," as the
occasion required, and never once
raised her eyes to his face.

"Do come and dine to-night, Mrs.
Grey," entreated Leslie. "My moth-
er would be so awfully pleased. I'll
go home and get a note from her, if
you think it necessary."

Mrs. Grey appeared to waver; then
Charlie distinctly saw Miss Lil pinch
her friend in a meaning manner.
Many thanks; I am so sorry, but I can
not possibly manage it to-night," Mrs.
Grey answered. "We have so much
to do still for the bazaar."

"Lil, you young puss!" cried Les-
lie, "what do you mean by deserting
us in this way? It is a very poor com-
pliment to West here."

"We are so busy settling about the
bazaar," replied the young lady.

"Well, I suppose you are coming
home some time to-night. Shall I
walk down and fetch you?"

"Do!" said Mrs. Grey; but again,
West saw the surreptitious pinch, and
Miss Lil replied hastily:

"No; please don't. Mr. Grey will
see me home. I do not know when I
shall be ready."

The pony was getting impatient.
"We must be off," said Mrs. Grey.
"Tommy is in a hurry." And away
they flew.

"What do you think of our par-
son's wife?" replied Charles. "By
Jove! what a figure, and what a lit-
tle jacket was!"

"She's the right sort," said Leslie.
"It would be a damned good job if
there were more like her. Bring a
lot more of sinners to repentance!"

and he laughed merrily.

"Who is the young lady with her?"
asked Charlie trying to speak indiffer-
ently.

"O, that is Lillian Fane, my cousin
Charlie's sister.

A weight seemed taken from his
friend's breast.

"O!" he said, with a gasp of relief.
"Tiresome, capricious monkey!"
exclaimed Leslie. "She must take
it into her head all of a sudden this
morning to fly off before breakfast
down to Mrs. Grey. It is all rubbish
about the bazaar; it is not to be for
another month. Just because I want
you to meet her. She is capital
company and sings divinely. Just
like a woman. Last night she asked
a dozen questions, and was quite in-
terested about you, and this morning
flies off without stopping to set eyes
on you."

A smile curled Charlie's upper lip.
"She is lovely," he said. "It is
very unkind of her."

"Naughty little vixen!" retorted
Leslie.

In his heart Charlie was secretly
provoked. Leslie's sisters were nice,
cheery, fresh-looking girls, but they
could not hold a candle to Lillian.
He was dying to see her again. He
had never felt such an interest her be-
fore. She did not make her appear-
ance that evening, and the following
morning at breakfast she was still
absent. He was piqued. It was sim-
ply ridiculous for her to go on shun-
ning him on account of a stupid little
contempt that might have happen-
ed to any one.

"I'm afraid," he remarked with a
touch of pique, as they were standing
in the hall, waiting to start on their
shooting expedition—I'm afraid it is I
who am driving Miss Fane out of the
house."

"Humbly!" returned Capt. Leslie.
"Why should you?" Then, as a
sudden thought struck him, he turned
on his heel and went into the morn-
ing room.

"Mother," he said, "ask Mrs. Grey
to dine to-night, and make Lillian
come, whether, or no."

As Mr. West was a gentleman of in-
dependent fortune, and she had three
daughters, Mrs. Leslie was not alto-
gether displeased at the pretty cousin
having absented herself.

"Of course, I will ask them, my
dear," she replied; "but they are so

busy with their bazar that I am not
at all sure I shall persuade them to
come."

"If you don't," observed Leslie,
pointedly, "West will fancy you are
keeping Lil out of the way on pur-
pose. I am pretty sure he thinks so
now."

"George!" exclaimed his mother,
indignantly, "how can you say any-
thing so absurd?"

"Well, take my advice and take
her back to-night," and Capt. Leslie
departed without giving his mother
any time to make a rejoinder.

He had, however, said quite enough.
Mrs. Leslie forthwith put on her bon-
net, and went down to the rectory.
She found Mrs. Grey and Lillian sit-
ting under a tree together, making a
languid pretense of needlework. Mrs.
Leslie greeted both affectionately.

"We particularly want you to come
up and dine with us to-night," she
said to the rectress; "and this
naughty truant must not remain
away any longer," smiling sweetly at
Lillian.

"O, auntie, we are so busy!" cried
the young lady, plying her needle
vigorously.

"You must not quite forget my
love, that you are my guest," said her
aunt, with a certain amount of a dig-
nity, and in a tone that implied re-
proof.

Lillian understood it and colored
deeply.

"I shall be delighted to dine," in-
terposed Mrs. Grey, hastily. "And
you must not blame me for monopoliz-
ing so much of Lillian's time."

"I do not blame any one," returned
Mrs. Leslie suavely. "But I hope
to see you both at dinner to-night."

So, as Miss Lillian had no desire to
offend her aunt, she overcame her re-
pugnance to meeting Mr. West, and to
that gentleman's great delight he had
the pleasure of taking her in to
dinner that same evening. Two or
three neighbors had been invited.
But although Charlie had an im-
mense fund of small talk, and was re-
puted excellent company, he failed
altogether in inspiring any interest in
his fair neighbor. She appeared, as
she was, thoroughly uncomfortable,
and only responded to his sallies by
monosyllables.

It was a glorious moonlight night,
and after dinner some of the young
people went out into the gardens.
Charlie watched his opportunity, and
pounced on Lillian, keeping her en-
gaged in conversation until they were
separated a little, some distance from
the others. Then he said suddenly,
and not without a slight flutter at his
heart.

"Why will you not speak to me?
Surely it is not my fault that such a
stupid little accident should have oc-
curred. Why need you bear malice
because I was put in the room that
your brother had been occupying?"

In the moonlight he could see the
swift crimson racing through her fair
skin.

"I—I shall never, never get over
it!" she said, putting up her hands
to cover the flames, which were burn-
ing her face. "What can you have
thought of me? If—if any one were
to know it, I should never hold up
my head again."

"I hope you think I'm a gentle-
man," cried Charlie, indignantly. "I
suppose you don't imagine that one
word would ever pass my lips on the
subject?"

"Will you swear it?" said the dis-
comfited maiden.

And he swore by all his gods. After
that she became more friendly. He
had the pleasure of listening to her
divine voice, as her cousin had called
it, and when he left the court he was
madly in love with her.

He had up to this time entertained
a rooted aversion to matrimony—even
now he could not quite make up his
mind to propose to Lillian, but
thought he would wait and see how
he felt. He was delighted to find
that she lived in London, and struck
up a tremendous friendship with her
brother, whom he bade to dinner and
many other entertainments. Every
day after he was parted from Lillian
he felt worse and worse; he began
even to think that it was the best
thing in the world for a young fellow
to settle down, and that the constant
presence of a domestic angel must
make heaven of earth.

So when Lillian returned to Lon-
don, Charlie, aided and abetted by
his namesake, contrived to see a great
deal of her. He was invited to dine
at her mother's house, and one even-
ing, when he had inveigled her into
the charming conversation that led
out of the drawing-room, he, in the
midst of pretending to admire a flow-

er, turned suddenly to her, and, in a
voice that was a little unsteady, ex-
claimed:

"O, Lillian, can't you see how
awfully in love I am with you?"
Lillian looked down. She made no
response to his words or to the pres-
sure of the hand which seized hers.

"Don't you care a little bit for me,
darling?" he asked.

Lillian turned away her head.
"You have quite forgiven me for
what happened at the court, haven't
you?" he pleaded, unadroitly.

She dragged her hand from his and
turned a pair of flashing eyes upon
him. "If you dare remind me—"
she began.

"No, I won't, I won't," he inter-
rupted her. "But don't you see, my
darling"—and just the least twinkling
of mischievousness came into his blue
eyes—"if you feel so dreadfully bad
about it, it would all be put quite
straight by your marrying me? Then
you might throw any number of wet
sponges at me without having any
qualms of conscience afterward."

"This was too much. Lillian tore
herself from him and rushed into the
drawing-room. He followed her.
Mercifully for him, no one else was
there.

"Forgive me, darling, and say that
you do care a little for me," he plead-
ed, taking her hand for the third
time.

"I—I will think about it," she
murmured.

"Think now," he said, kissing her
whether she would or no.

And ultimately, she decided to
make him happy.—London World.

Lockjaw treated by rest.

Dr. De Bonzi states, in the *Rivista
Clinica*, that by treating patients with
traumatic tetanus by means of per-
fect rest, he has been able to restore
four or five to health; whereas, when
treated in other ways, these patients
usually die in two or three days. He
places the case in a special room, were
absolute silence reigns. Even in the
passages leading to it and in the
neighboring wards care is taken to lay
down carpets, so that no sound shall
penetrate the tetanus ward. The
door of the latter is of course well
oiled, so as to open and shut noise-
lessly, and the patient's ears are stuff-
ed with cotton wool, he himself being
strictly enjoined not to make the
slightest noise.

He must, of course, be fed. This
has generally been considered impos-
sible, the teeth being clinched and the
spasmodic contraction being increas-
ed by attempts to masticate. The
obstacle may, however, be easily over-
come by parting the jaws and introduc-
ing liquid food through a curved
sound; swallowing is accomplished
without difficulty. This method of
treating traumatic tetanus has been
tried with success by several Italian
practitioners—Drs. Pisani, Maraglino,
Ris, etc. The only disadvantage is that
the affection is sometimes pro-
longed for two months. It seems to
increase in duration as it diminishes
in force.—Scientific American.

A Russian Story.

Samuel Cohen, the nineteen-year-
old son of a well-known Russian fugi-
tive, has been taken from Wisconsin
to the insane asylum at Wanatosa,
Wis. Three years ago his family ar-
rived here, having been driven off of
their homestead on the Russian border
by an autocratic government.

The young man was then already
mentally diseased. About four years
ago he and his younger sister were
strolling through their father's farm
when they went too far and came up-
on the endless steppes. All at once a
squadron of Russian Cossacks put in
an appearance and headed straight on
the two frightened children. Before
they realized what was going on two
burly Cossacks bent down from their
saddles while sweeping past and lifted
them up on their knees.

Their tormentors had been on a
tour of reconnoitering and they return-
ed the same way they had come to
liberate the children near their parents'
home, having taken them along in this
unconventional manner for the sake
of enjoying some fun. The girl died
the same night from nervous
shock. The boy lost his reason, which
he never recovered. The other day
while in a fit of paroxysm, he attempt-
ed to shoot his grieving mother, and
then tried to take his own life. To
avoid a catastrophe the unhappy boy
was given in charge of the asylum
trustees.—Exchange.

A Lawn Party.

Saturday, September 25th, 1886,
will be a memorable day in the history
of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-
Mutes, it being the occasion of a lawn
party given by sweet charity. At
early dawn, old Sol smiled benignantly
down, and a pleasant day was antici-
pated, but as the minutes glided
swiftly on, his face darkening, some-
how got it into his head to have a
funny freak, and concealed himself be-
hind a cloud. However, the threat-
ening aspect of the weather did not
prevent the party from taking place,
and everybody felt thankful that not a
drop of rain fell.

The forenoon was an unusually busy
one to the family, and a lively scene
of preparation was going on in the
tidy kitchen. Everybody flitted hur-
riedly about, here, there and every-
where, getting ready for the afternoon
lawn party. In the open air, under the
shade trees, a little distance from the
stately old mansion, five long tables
were spread with snow-white cloths
and benches arranged alongside of
them. Near these tables swings and
hammocks had been fitted up for
those who felt inclined to patronize
them.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, true to his
word, arrived at the Home about
noon, and his deaf-mute friends gave
him a hearty welcome. As the hour
hand of the new dining-room clock
pointed to two, guest after guest
came, and the doctor received every
one with his usual gentlemanly
courtesy. The visitors were conduct-
ed through the building, and they
seemed much pleased with what they
heard and saw. Not a few hearts
were touched by the sad affliction of
Miss Eliza Levy, one of the inmates,
who is not only deaf and dumb, but
entirely blind, and the deepest sym-
pathy was felt for her. A dear little
girl, who felt very sorry for blind
Eliza, put a twenty-five cent piece
into her hand.

At four o'clock the guests were in-
vited to the tables to partake of the
good things, which had been most
lavishly furnished by kind people of
Poughkeepsie, New Hamburg and
Wappinger's Falls. After the com-
pany were seated at the tables, music
was supplied by Brennan's Band, of
the Falls. The musicians stationed
themselves near the new white flag-
pole, while overhead the stars and
stripes floated majestically in the air.
A large bouquet of beautiful fall
flowers, which graced the dining-table
cover in the house, was presented by
a lady, of Wappinger's Falls. Two
very pretty fancy baskets, tied with
red ribbons, were brought by one of
the deaf-mute visitors, and they re-
ceived a ready sale. No doubt these
handsome baskets will be kept by the
fair purchasers as pleasant souvenirs
of their visit to the Gallaudet Home
for Deaf-Mutes.

Be it understood that as this lawn
party was a charitable affair over
one hundred and fifty dollars were
netted from the sales of the refresh-
ments. Several ladies volunteered their
services and kindly waited upon those
at the tables. As many of the visit-
ors were strangers to the writer, their
names cannot be given in this article.
Very few deaf-mutes were present at
our lawn party, among them were
Miss Lizzie Nelson and Miss Frey-
burg, of Poughkeepsie; Miss Addie
Smith, of the Falls; and Mr. Clarence
Barton, of New Rochelle, N. Y.

Thanks are tendered to Messrs.
C. R. Thomson and M. Heyman, of
the Gallaudet Club, for the kind ser-
vices they rendered this concern.
Great credit and praise are due to
Mrs. Hattie Bailey, and the Misses
Hattie and Libbie Poland, of
Saugerties, N. Y., and Mr.
James Graham, the gentleman in
charge of the Home farm, and also
Superintendent Schlutt, for their
persevering efforts to make the lawn
party of the Gallaudet Home an entire
success. A few days previously they
all worked enthusiastically, for they
were determined that the affair should
not prove a failure.

The day after the party being Sun-
day, Dr. Gallaudet preached in the
chapel, after which the family partook
of the holy communion. The doctor's
afternoon discourse was of a most in-
teresting character. In the evening
he was driven to the Falls, where, by
invitation, he preached in Zion P. E.
Church, on Main Street. Rev. Mr.
Steele is the young rector of this
church. Dr. Gallaudet spoke in very
eloquent terms of Mrs. H. T. Atwood,
the oldest inmate of the Home, and the
blind, deaf and dumb young woman
there. In his remarks, the doctor
thanked the congregation for the

generous aid they had rendered to the
lawn party.

Early Monday morning Dr. Gal-
laudet left the Home for New York
City, and from there he proceeded to
Asbury Park, N. J., where he was to
remain until Wednesday, to re-
turn to New York to be present at a
convention of the Protestant Epis-
copal Church, to convene there on that
day.

It is truly wonderful to observe
how the Lord is continually blessing
the good doctor's unceasing labors for
the deaf and dumb, who are widely
scattered over this broad land.

STELLA.

Prohibition Among The Deaf.

OUR SILENT WIVES—AN INCREASING
"PLUG HAT" POPULATION.

(By the "Journal" Philosopher.)

It is an error to suppose that
deafness is in any manner a "Prohi-
bition" state of existence. There are
a great many good people in this world
who believe that those who possess
not the sense of hearing are also de-
void of all guile. Recently we observ-
ed a party of mutes, on invitation of
one of their number, range themselves
along side of an elegant bar town up
with astonishing alacrity, and the
seal of "dryness" stamped on every
countenance was extremely pathetic
to behold. They appeared to have no
difficulty in communicating their de-
sires to the gentleman who presided
over that which both cheers and
makes "heads." The simple raising
of three fingers might puzzle a the-
ological student familiar with the dead
languages, but the hieroglyphic was
instantly and accurately expounded
by the gentleman with the big dia-
mond. A peculiar feature of Prohi-
bition among the average deaf is that
they are strict teetotalers until some
one comes along and stands treat.
Then the blue ribbon is carefully
tucked out of sight, and the banner
of moderation is unfurled to the breeze.
But, on the whole, it is reasonably
safe to assert that the average mute is
in no danger of filling a drunkard's
grave, because after one or two unre-
ciprocated experiences, those who
have stood treat are themselves in
favor of Prohibition.

AN ANCIENT JOKE.

For years the press of the country
has come out semi-occasionally with
a petrified joke on the boon of a deaf-
mute wife. It is believed that when
a man returns home from the Club at
two o'clock in the morning and makes
superhuman endeavors to wind up
the clock with his umbrella that a
mute wife could not rise solemnly
from her pillow and ejaculate in a
shrill treble; "Eh, old man, drunk
again?" This may be quite true, but
there is one "characteristic" of a deaf-
mute wife which the press has over-
looked. She has two arms and ten
fingers, and, what is more, she knows
how to use them. She may not be
able to shoot a volley of adjectives at
the muddled head of her lord, but she
is very able and

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Our correspondent from the Great Salt Lake wants to send the word "mute" "up salt creek." His chief reason is that it is becoming the fashion. Well, there are two sides to every question. We believe that to call an Institution for the instruction of our class a "school for the deaf," is a step in the right direction. A school naturally assumes that a pupil is not mute until experience and instruction fails to demonstrate that said pupil can be taught to articulate spoken language. The schools are for the purpose of educating those who are deaf, whether they be mute or not. The cases in which hearing is present and speech wanting are extremely rare. In ninety-nine cases out of one hundred, the infirmity is in the auditory apparatus. There are hundreds of pupils in our Institutions to-day, who can speak but cannot hear. There are hundreds of others whose hearing is defective, who consequently are deficient in speech. And there are also hundreds more without the slightest ability to hear, who in some cases learn to speak and in others do not. In all these cases, the pupils are deaf, but in the first and in many instances in the two last, they are possessed of the ability to use spoken language with varying degrees of success. To enable our Institutions to do most good, the suggestion to call them "schools for the deaf" is a good and timely one. The public will then understand that it is not necessary for a child to be a mute in order to receive the benefits of the school. Lack of hearing, or deficient hearing, entitles them to free instruction.

But when we come to the graduates of schools, the matter takes on a different aspect. The number of those who have successfully learned to speak is very far in the minority. Most of them are practically deaf-mutes. The affairs of life are transacted with pencil and paper. They receive and ask for instructions concerning their work, and make replies through the medium either of signs or writing. To say that they were only deaf, would be absurd in the extreme. Whether or not "the fashion" of ignoring altogether the word *mute* will spread or lapse, the adult deaf-mute will still be a deaf-mute, and the term now used will be as lucid and comprehensive as ever. It will require stronger reasons than have yet been advanced, and different conditions than have yet existed, to cause the unoffending and expressive word *mute* to become obsolete.

This week's JOURNAL contains news from every part of the country, and many articles have been crowded out. It is a good sign, and proves that the prosperity and the progress of this paper never had a more more favorable outlook. With the beginning of the new year 1887, we expect a great number of new subscribers. We hope our friends and readers will give us some assistance in this direction. Whatever of influence and power may be added to the JOURNAL, just so much more good will we be able to do for our silent brethren. Our first and only aim is to promote the welfare of deaf-mutes.

It has always been conceded that the *Advance* is entitled to the long-earned championship, and no one has ever disputed the justice of the concession. In its latest issue, however, appears an editorial that for obstinacy and incoherence throws all former efforts of our rural contemporary into the shade. A more disconnected, silly and meaningless collection of sentences never before was printed.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Frank B. Roberts has returned to Boston, after two months' fishing at New Castle, N. H.

Mr. William Shields, of Beaver Falls, Pa., is learning the trade of blacksmith in the Wire Mills.

George Lucas Reynolds states that he contemplates marrying before the snow flies. This too good to be true.

Miss Susan Wardman returned to Ipswich, Mass., four weeks ago, after nearly a month's sojourn in Vermont.

Patrick Connolly, of Beaver Falls, Pa., expects to go to Pittsburg, Braddock, and Wilkesburg on a visit, next month.

Mrs. Celinda A., wife of James S. Mescham, died on the 15th inst., at the home of her son, A. B. Mescham, in Guilford, Vt.

Mr. Geo. B. Kelly, of Beaver Falls, Pa., has gone to Leontina, O., to live with his uncle, who is the manager of the Iron Works.

Mr. J. G. Brady, of Jackson, Miss., and Miss Sallie Martin, of Sulphur Rock, Ark., were recently married at the residence of the bride.

Mr. Andrew Huth, of Rochester, Pa., a graduate of the Philadelphia Institution, is working on the *Beaver Falls Tribune*, and is a very good type setter.

Prof. T. Francis Fox's lecture takes place Friday, October 22d, in the room of St. Joseph's Union, Sidney Place and Livingston Street, Brooklyn. Everyone is welcome.

Alexander Goldfogle, of New York City, begins his eighth year as a compositor in Brown's printing office. Mr. Goldfogle has, we think, held his place longer than any other mute compositor in that town.

John M. Stout gave a bicycle exhibition at the Chautauque Amphitheatre and Gymnasium on the 14th and 26th of August last, and also appeared at the Sugar Grove Rink in Pennsylvania, on the 15th and 25th of September.

Messrs. Freedland, Perkins and Miss Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Fuller, of St. Paris, Me., went to the N. E. Gallaudet Convention, at Portland, but did not go the Maine mission held at Brunswick. They had a good time at Old Orchard Beach.

It is reported from most reliable authority that John F. O'Brien, of New York City, is thinking seriously of adding a Co. to his name. A partner with capital is not the thing, but she must be pretty and the contract is a wedding-ring and a marriage certificate. Our information was gleaned from a most reliable source, as we said before—himself.

Brooklyn feels proud in the possession of a deaf-mute doorknocker for the Common Council Chamber. Mr. Philip Tobin has never been accused of giving away the proceedings or a secret session of the rulers of that town to the press, and consequently his services are greatly appreciated. Mr. Tobin's term expires shortly. There are a score or so of applicants after his shoes, but Mr. Tobin feels sure of a re-appointment. May the Fates treat him kindly.

Mr. John M. Stout started on a bicycle trip, from Chautauque, N. Y., to New York, on Monday, September 27th, and expected to pass Westfield, Fredonia, Dunkirk, Silver Creek, Bay View, West Seneca, arriving at Buffalo on Wednesday. From there, Brownsville, Millgrove, Corbin, Batavia, Bergen, stopping at Rochester from Friday until Monday to visit the deaf and dumb Institution there. Thence to Pittsford, Egypt, Macedon, Palmyra, Plainville, Phelps, Semet, Elbridge, Canastota, Vernon, New Hartford, Utica, Frankfort, Herkimer, Little Falls, St. Johnsville, Canajoharie, Fonda, Amsterdam, Schenectady, Saratoga, Albany, Greenbush, Schodack Centre, Kinderhook, Stuyvesant Falls, Stockport, Hudson, McKinstryville, Clermont, Red Hook, Rhinebeck, Strassburg, Hyde Park, Poughkeepsie, Wappinger's Falls, Fishkill Village, Fishkill, Peekskill, Sing Sing, Tarrytown, Yonkers, New York, to Staten Island, then to St. George and to Perth Amboy, N. J. The total number of miles from Chautauque to New York is 537 miles, if not more.

Mr. Patrick Carroll wields the razor in silence in his snug barber shop on Kent Avenue, near Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., daily. His customers never have to bring him to a halt with such slangy phrases as "rate," or "cheat-out." Patrick finds life pleasant, especially Wednesday and Saturday nights, when the tinkle of the dimes in the money drawer goes on without interruption. Messrs. O'Neil, Patterson and Howell make weekly or tri-weekly pilgrimages to this shrine. Down Myrtle Avenue at the corner of Gold Street John Callin never has to yell "Shine yer butes." His customers take a tremendous interest in Johnny, and on Sunday mornings he has not time to breathe. The gentleman of color, who used to run a book-blacking parlor a few doors above, did not find "competition the life of trade" as the opposition caused him to fail. His assets amounted to a blacking stand, and a copy of *Puck* and a razor. Johnny's stand is the pride of the Avenue, as all the pretty girls pass that way Sunday mornings and the young man who mounts the throne is a prominent figure while the job lasts. Johnny does not belong to the Bootblack's League, and never went on one of Mr. Starin's excursions, as he does not believe in pelting policemen with pies and sandwiches, which pastime appears to be the most approved form of action on such excursions.

MARRIED.

In Quincy, Mass., September 29th, by Rev. Edward Norton, Mr. Henry H. Skilkin, of Boston, to Miss Minnie B. Seeley, of Quincy.

ROGERS-DECELL—On Thursday, September 23d, at the residence of the bride's parents at Wesson, Miss., by Rev. Mr. Jones assisted by Prof. J. B. Doherty, Mr. J. E. Rogers, of Jackson, Miss., and Miss Addie Dececel, of Wesson, Miss. No cards. After the ceremony and the couple had received the congratulations of many friends, the doors were thrown open and the party invited to partake of an elegant supper. Thirteen deaf-mutes were present. The evening was spent in the delightful conversation, and all went merry as a marriage bell.

BOSTON.

The wedding of Miss Bosworth to Mr. Ira Derby was a very pleasant affair. The marriage was consummated in the presence of a select number of friends from New York and towns in Massachusetts, at the residence of the bride's parents, on the evening of the 29th ult., Rev. Dr. Gallaudet officiating. The happy pair were the recipients of many useful and valuable presents from their friends. The evening was pleasantly spent in conversation and feasting. It is hoped their wedded life will be a paean of joy. Mr. and Mrs. Derby begin to house-keep at the residence of the former's aged mother.

Although the deaf-mute population of Noddle Island, East Boston, is small, we thought that it was worthy of notice in the columns of the JOURNAL devoted to the interests of our class, expecting that the mutes of Noddle Island will respond heartily to the call, the "Mayflower" cheerfully undertakes the task.

Messrs. George Tripp, of Maynard, and Hughes, of Haverhill, to-day attended the prayer meeting at the Cambridge Society. Mr. H. said that he visited New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, for about two weeks, and returned to the Hub two days ago, after a delightful time in the above-named states. He will resume his duties at his town.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rudolph, of Cambridgeport, are now the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Derby. Rumor has it that the newly married pair are going to entertain their deaf-mute friends at a grand reception some time next week.

Miss Mary Baxton is now employed at the Elastic Factory in Revere, Mass. She is stopping with her classmate, Miss Fanny Roby, at East Boston. She is a graduate of the Northampton School. Soon after leaving school, she visited England, and returned about two years ago, since which time she has been staying with her aunt at Andover, Mass. She wins the admiration and respect of her acquaintances.

There was a very pleasant gathering with Mr. and Mrs. Seeley, at Quincy, Mass., Wednesday afternoon, September 29th, to witness the marriage ceremony of their deaf-mute daughter to Mr. Henry Skilkin, of Boston Highlands. Promptly at 3 o'clock, the wedding march began, when the bride and groom were led to the parlor, followed by the bride's mother and the bride. The party formed in an arbor of flowers.

The presents were numerous and valuable. The bride and groom left amid a shower of rice and flowers, to meet the 7 p.m. steamboat for Portland. They will make their future home in Quincy, Mass.

I am well aware that this condition for matrimony is natural or is perhaps the desire of young people. I am convinced that they do not consider the storms they have to encounter before they launch their barks on this matrimonial sea.

Mr. Frank W. Bigelow, the Vice-President of the N. E. G. Association, will speak at the hall of the Boston Society next Wednesday.

The "Mayflower" has no hopes of obtaining employment at the Boston Post Office, while the Postmaster, Mr. Tobey, is there, because the Board of Examiners advised the Mayflower to give up the examination or he would not be likely to get appointed on account of his deafness. But he hopes to remain in the navy yard until we have a new postmaster who, we hope, will be a sensible man and not wedded to civil service too strongly. The Mayflower intends to attend closely to business, and does not think he will take any vacation.

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain wrote to the Cambridge Society, saying, "I hope to meet our deaf-mute friends again in the Sunday School room of St. Peter's Church, on the evening of Sunday, October 10th." All are cordially welcome to listen to him.

Mr. Albert C. Hargrave has a green house, seventy-five feet long and ten feet wide. He has a great variety of nice grapes—nine kinds. He thinks he will give a grape party to his friends some time this month.

THE MAYFLOWER.

Oct. 3, '86.

Northern Indiana.

E. P. Cripe, of Goshen, Ind., says he thinks that he will resume work in the Knitting factory at Waterford, Ind., about the middle of November. He will work there for a few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Nordyke drove from Kingsbury, Ind., to Waterford, Ind., and spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Cross.

Messrs. Carliele and Minor were visitors in La Porte last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bowes, their daughter and Miss Acheson, came to Waterford from Michigan City last Sunday, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Shuster and other mutes.

The LaPorte Fair will open October 5th, and continue until the 7th. Some of our mute friends would like to go and attend the fair.

Mr. Ben. Nordyke came to the *Argus* office, and made a pleasant call on Mr. H. W. Whitmore to-day.

Mr. Leap, a mute farmer, passed through Main Street in La Porte on business.

It is about three miles from the country to Waterford, Ind., that Mr. B. Cross brought Miss H. Swanson to Mrs. Jasper Cross's house and spent last Sunday.

H. W. Whitmore, of La Porte, Ind., will probably go to Goshen, Ind., and spend two days with E. P. Cripe, in the first week of November, if nothing happens. PRINTER.

THE SOCIETIES.

A Thief on the Green.

Odds and Ends.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The aspect which Kendall Green wears during the college year has been gradually resumed and there is very little to indicate that the present order of things has not existed for months or that a long vacation has just closed. The students have fallen into their proper places, the routine of the college goes on smoothly and the halls have gained some of the staid quiet and seclusion which so befits an institution of higher learning.

The past week has been eminently a week of organization. Nearly all of the college societies have held meetings to elect officers and get matters into working order for the coming year. The Vesper Lawn Tennis club met on Tuesday and elected the following officers: President, H. Gross, '88; Vice-President, H. Bush, '90; Secretary-Treasurer, J. Boland, '88; Captain, W. Lipsett, '89; Committee-men, C. Hemstreet, '89; and Washburn, '90. The club has twenty-one members upon its rolls, all of whom take the greatest interest in the pastime, and from present appearances, it would seem that as long as the weather permits, tennis will be the game of the day.

Saturday morning, the members of the base ball association met in the Lyceum and elected the following board of officers: President, E. P. Cleary, '87; Vice-President, H. Bush, '90; Secretary, J. S. Long, '89; Treasurer, H. Hofstater, '89; Scorer, J. E. Standaer, '88. There are about fifteen good men in the college to choose the base ball nine from and it is thought that a fairly good club can be got together.

But as far as societies were concerned, the most important meeting of the week was that of the Literary Society, which was held Saturday forenoon. The officers chosen for the first term were: President, H. Gross, '88; Vice-President, H. Hofstater, '89; Secretary, J. S. Long, '89; Treasurer, C. L. Washburn, '90; Librarian, S. Shuey, '90; Critic, H. Van Allen, '89. The vote in each case was unanimous, a hopeful augury for the wellbeing of the society this year. The society has always been an important factor in the mental and social culture of the students, and it has the best wishes of all for its welfare.

The ancient and honorable H. O. S. S. held its twenty-second annual grand convocation in its council chamber at 7:30 Saturday evening. Twelve humble candidates—the entire Introductory class—presented themselves to the Grand Donor, kneeling before the august presence of the Grand Mogul, were initiated into the sublime secrets of our mystic order, and led to the fountain of the living truth. The whole concluded with a watermelon feast in the basement hall. The convocation was one of the most successful that has been held for several years, and will do much to increase the already great popularity of the order.

The assignment of classes in the Ephphatha Sunday School took place yesterday. It was decided that the balance remaining to the account of the Charity Fund, about twenty-five dollars in all, should be sent to the Charleston sufferers.

Dr. Gallaudet will start for London, England, this week. He has been invited by the Royal Commission appointed to enquire into the state of the deaf of the United Kingdom, to come to England at its expense, and explain the methods of instruction employed in this country. The action of the commission is a merited tribute to Dr. Gallaudet's standing as an educator of the deaf. The mission upon which he goes, is in striking contrast with the one undertaken by his father to England seventy years ago. The Doctor expects to be absent six or eight weeks.

During the vacation, Kendall Green was the scene of quite an exciting episode. Mr. Ballard, of the Kendall School, has of late paid considerable attention to chicken raising, and one morning, he found forty-one of his choice pullets missing. The blame was at once laid at the door of a colored man, who had been seen lurking in the neighborhood, and a police officer was secured to watch the premises on the following night. About eleven o'clock that night, a colored man named Edwards, an employee of the Institution, noticed a man moving cautiously along in the rear of the gymnasium building. Edwards called out: "Who's there?"

The only reply he received was a pistol shot, which passed through the skirt of his coat without injuring him. Edwards drew his own pistol and fired without effect, but the next shot from the unknown grazed his temple. Several shots were exchanged, the stranger retreating all the while, until he gained the corn field near the base ball ground, where he plunged in amongst the growing corn, and disappeared. Edwards did not venture to follow the man, who escaped.

ODDS AND ENDS.

We have been able to give very interesting reports of the interest displayed in base ball and lawn tennis, and we regret that we cannot speak as favorably of foot ball. Foot ball has no superior as a manly sport; it

calls into action almost every muscle in the body, and requires quickness of judgment, and not a little physical courage—"grit," as some would call it—to play it well. Such an excellent means of physical culture ought not to be allowed to languish for want of support, and we feel convinced that if the matter is seriously brought before the students, something can be done to form a team, which will be able to do credit to the "buff and blue" in many a hard fought battle.

During the vacation, Prof. Draper used his bicycle to some purpose. He rode from Boston to Brattleboro, Vt., and from Montpelier, Vt., to Springfield, Mass., a distance of something over three hundred miles.

Notwithstanding the rather chilly weather, the swimming pool is well patronized.

Regenberg, '90, is taking lessons on the bicycle preparatory to riding a machine of his own. On Saturday, he took a tumble, and now hobbles around with a cane.

Prof. Hotchkiss's sermon yesterday was on the error of overestimating, and the equally serious one of underestimating oneself.

The Art School was opened on Wednesday last.

Any one accustomed to college fare, would know without being told that there is a new man at the head of the culinary department.

Quite a mania for carrying canes has broken out among the students. The Sophomores are awaiting a challenge to a cane-rush from the Freshmen. Whichever class wins the rush, it will have a hard time to do it.

Mr. Maginn, '89, was the last student to return. The fact that he lives in "Ould Oirland," explains his tardiness. During the summer, he acted as missionary to the deaf in Ireland. He relates an anecdote illustrative of the airs which some Americans put on in Europe. Traveling from Dublin to Cork, he found himself in a railway carriage with a richly dressed, pompous stranger who, when asked a civil question, dropped the paper upon the floor, with a look of withering scorn. After awhile, apparently wishing to justify his conduct, the stranger wrote on a card and handed it to Mr. Maginn: "I, sir, am from America." Maginn, to the ludicrous discomfiture of the stranger, quietly replied: "So am I." A little while afterwards, Mr. Maginn, noticing the massive gold watch chain which the stranger carried, ventured to ask the time. The stranger flushed deeply, hesitated, and finally drew out, attached to the end of the chain—an ordinary trunk-key.

Oct. 1886.

BEVERLY, MASS.

THE DEAF-MUTE SCHOOL.—This well known and worthy institution at Highland Side is to open its doors to the deaf-mute children, next Monday, for another year's work. Several new pupils are to enter the school with the beginning of the next term. The building is to be much enlarged and improved to better accommodate the teachers and pupils. This institution is one of the best financial bodies ever before, having received in addition to the \$2,000 appropriation from the State a number of public and private donations. We are glad to be able to record these evidences of increasing prosperity.—*Beverly Citizen*.

The trustees of the school acknowledge the receipt of the handsome sum of \$480, the result of a fair held by Misses Fanny Saltonstall and Marion and Nina Richardson, of Beverly Farms.

The trustees also tender thanks to the Unitarian Sunday School for the gift of \$25.

By invitation, a small company gathered at the fine residence of Mr. Samuel S. Cross and passed the evening very pleasantly in playing "Gossip" "Consequences," and other amusing games. Eight persons were present: Rev. and Mrs. P. W. Packard, Amelia McCollum, Mrs. Hardy Chapman, Henry Chapman, Mrs. Mary Southwick, and Lucy Sweet.

One of the finest and largest buildings in Essex County is that of the Inmate Asylum of Danvers. One can realize its immensity on being told that the building contains 900 rooms and as many inmates. The superintendent, Dr. Gorton has a deaf-mute sister Miss Cora Gorton, who resides near Utica, N. Y., but who is now visiting her brother. The writer, with Mrs. Sweet and Miss McCollum called on her and were shown over the Asylum.

September 25th, Miss Nellie Sweet and sister went to Lawrence, Mass., on business, and while there met an aged deaf-mute of the name of Stevens, who claimed to be a class or school-mate of Rev. Job Turner and Mr. George Homer.

One seldom meets with a family of so many deaf children as one that has come under the writer's notice. One of the new pupils of the Beverly school, has four deaf brothers and sisters. The parents are hearing and speaking people. Inquiries instituted show that these five children are the only deaf persons in the family on both sides.

Salem, Mass., has a deaf and dumb and blind boy of twelve years of age. He has a brother now at school at Northampton. His parents begged to have him admitted to Miss Sweet's school; but it was considered inadvisable to receive him.

Miss Lucy Sweet made Miss Susie Kidder, of Lowell, a short visit. Susie and Lucy were on Kirke Street, one day, looking for "Hubbie" for business purposes; but as they didn't know the number of his boarding place, of course the search was fruitless.

The Beverly school may be represented at the National Deaf-Mute College before long. One of the pupils, fourteen years old, thinks of presenting himself for examination.

Mr. Almos Smith, of New Boston,

N. H., with his bride, stopped at Beverly on the way home from Providence.

The celebrated yacht, the *Mayflower*, arrived here Thursday noon and stopped at the water-works wharf before proceeding to her winter quarters between the Beverly bridges. She was the center of admiration of those interested in the victories of that famous craft. Philute fired a salute as the craft hove in sight and ran up a string of colors.

It is probable that the *Galatea* will also have her winter home between the bridges.

A FATHERLESS BABE.

THE PECULIAR CONDUCT OF A DEAF AND DUMB GAMBLER.

(From a Chicago Paper.)

On Monday, September 13, a man named Davis went to the house of Mrs. Nellie Lock, at 75 East Twelfth street, and represented that he wanted to engage rooms for himself and family. He claimed to be deaf and dumb, and had with him a man servant named James Glass, who had the misfortune to have the same disability. That afternoon Davis brought to the house two children, Albert, 3 years old, and Gaylord, a babe 14 months of age. Leaving the house, the man calling himself Davis said that he was a gambler and hung about Riley's pool room. Neither Davis nor his man servant appeared at the house of Mrs. Lock for days, and last Friday the lady thought she would hunt up the father of the children, as the little waifs had received no care except what she was able to give them. She found Davis, who came and took the oldest boy away and said that on Monday last he would meet Mrs. Lock on the corner of Monroe and Halsted streets and would take away the youngest child. The lady kept the appointment, and with the babe on her arms stood on the corner for hours waiting for the father who never came. This morning she appeared in the Armory Court to have some disposition made of the destitute little one. Justice Meech sent the babe to the Half-Orphan Asylum and recommended that Davis be looked after.

LATER.

J. M. Davis, the deaf mute, who abandoned his 10 months old child at the house of Mrs. Nellie Lock at 75 East 12th street, was arrested Friday and yesterday morning was brought before Justice Meech charged with disorderly conduct. He brought with him his man servant, James Glass, also deaf and dumb, and while standing in the dock wrote long letters to Justice Meech. It appeared that Davis is a confirmed gambler and that his wife is in Detroit, canvassing for books. That she sends him \$4 a day regularly and she spends the money in the pool-rooms and gambling houses. He was discharged on the charge of disorderly conduct and the oldest boy, Albert, was ordered kept at the Armory until a legal disposition could be made. The smallest child was taken in charge by a Mrs. Nelson, living at 118 West Jackson street.

W. A. Bond and Scapegoats.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In last week's JOURNAL the indignant member of the Brooklyn Society did better than we expected. He drives the nail home. He concedes that the persons who have gone around misrepresenting the mutes of our city are members of the Brooklyn Society, and as such "acted individually." But though Mr. Bonds says they had not been appointed in open meeting how about a secret meeting? It is obvious that Mr. Bond knows as well as we that if those persons had not the sanction of the members of the Brooklyn Society would never have acted as they did. Any other association of mutes in this vicinity (or elsewhere for all we know) would never have condescended to such doings, if they were acting in good faith.

We are aware that any number of mutes have a perfect right to form themselves into an association, and no one has right to belittle their efforts, and such as do so showed he dealt with accordingly. Mr. Bond forgets that they had no intention whatever to form a new association, and there fore were acting dishonestly. Besides we don't think they would have had the presumption to set themselves (the committee) up as a religious society, much less a *cath* the society.

As President of St. Joseph's Union, we are bound to expose any fraud that will injure it. St. Joseph's Union never had recourse to underhand work and the efforts of the committee to hoodwink the proprietor of the hall mentioned, seems to be a clear case of an attempt to injure St. Joseph's Union, as it was in that hall the Union scored its first success.

Mr. Bond also forgets that, as he says, any one is guilty of libel who attempts to injure a society by misrepresentations. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways. The parties are just as liable to St. Joseph's Union for what they have done, as anything we can write would be.

Mr. Bond may rest assured that neither the members individually, or the Brooklyn Society as a whole, will gain anything by such actions. We have nothing against Mr. Bond, as long as he remains an individual, but when he forms himself into the mouth piece of the Brooklyn Society, self-appointed probably, as the committee may have been, it is well to pause and ask in the words of the illustrious Boss Tweed—"What are you going to do about it?"

J. F. DONNELLY, Pres. of S. J. U.

October 4, 1886.

Missouri.

Mr. Joshua Stroud called at Mr. Schleicher store some time ago, and denounced R. H. Howe, another mute, who, he said, is imposing on deaf-mutes by representing himself as an agent for an Eastern Needle Company. He has victimized Mr. Stroud and Mr. Stafford to the extent of fifty-six dollars. They said he raked in various sums borrowed from mutes in Nebraska and Missouri. Also this writer wishes George Prigge to know that Howe uses Prigge's name around the country-towns. Further Particulars about this man will be given to Mr. Joshua Stroud, Easton, Missouri.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Oct. 10.—Indianapolis, 9 A.M., 2:30 and 4 P.M.
" 11.—Cincinnati, 7:30 P.M.
" 16.—Cincinnati, 8 P.M. Lecture.
" 17.—Cincinnati, 3 P.M.
" 18.—Dayton, 7:30 P.M.
" 19.—Detroit.
" 22.—Cleveland, 7:30 P.M.

AT THE CONFERENCE AND MISSION.

" 24.—Chicago, St. James Church, 2:00 P.M.
" 25.—Chicago, Sunday School Room, St. James Church, 7:30 P.M.
" 26.—Chicago, Conference, Sunday School Room, 10 A.M. to 4 P.M.
" 26.—Chicago, Service, Sunday School Room, 8 A.M.
" 27.—Chicago, Conference, Sunday School Room, 10 A.M. to 4 P.M.
" 27.—Chicago, Service, Sunday School Room, 8 P.M.
" 28.—Chicago, Conference, Sunday School Room, 10 A.M. to 4 P.M.
" 28.—Chicago, Service, Sunday School Room, 8 P.M.
" 29.—Chicago, Service, Sunday School Room, 8 P.M.
" 31.—Chicago, Service in the Church, 2:30 P.M.

NOTE.
Sermons will be preached by the clergy attending the conference—Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. Messrs. Chamberlain, Syle, Koehler and others. The deaf-mutes of Chicago and vicinity are cordially invited to these services. After the conference, Rev. Mr. Mann's appointments are as follows: November 7th, Cleveland.

To the Deaf-Mutes of Troy and Albany.

The undersigned having a special opportunity for helping on work among deaf-mutes in Poughkeepsie, on Sunday, October 17th, desires to postpone his usual visit to the deaf-mutes of Troy till Saturday evening, October 30th, and to those of Albany till 2:30 P.M. on Sunday, October 31st.

THOMAS GALLAUDET.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

A SANDRANK craved in and killed Eugene Oullette, at Fall River, Mass.

The cutter *Stranger* beat the sloop *Thetis* in the match race off Marblehead.

PUBLIC betting at the Brooklyn Jockey Club races was stopped by order of the District Attorney.

AN oil scout, named McFarland, was shot and fatally wounded near Shamokin, Pa. His assailant is unknown.

"BILLY" MOLONEY, the ex-Reading Clerk of New York, returned to Montreal Monday from his European trip.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has sent \$20 to the Confederate Home of Charleston, S. C., accompanied by a sympathetic letter.

ANDREW LUCAS, colored, died at Brantford, Ont., at the supposed age of 128. He was born in slavery in Tennessee and was Gen. Jackson's servant.

NEW YORK.

"A Word to the Wise, &c."

THE FANWOOD CLUB MEET- ING.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

It is hardly likely that there are in this city more than half a dozen mutes who at any one time of the year find themselves without employment, as with very few exceptions, it is generally the rule, that when a position is secured, despite his misfortune, the holder gives entire satisfaction, and on finding the place proves remunerative, and at the same time gives promise of being permanent, he does his best to make himself worthy of being retained, and, as previously stated, generally is.

Still, as this may be, there are some who, although they are perfectly able to secure employment in a first class office or work-shop, think because after a month or two, their salary is not increased, they are being treated unfairly, get disgusted, and without thinking that perhaps their work does not reach the standard of their hearing shop-fellows, decide to quit, not knowing if they will be able to secure another place, and thus it often happens a month or perhaps six months of idleness follows.

This is not always the case, but in many instances, if the truth were known, it will be found to be one of the chief causes, and the result is that the employer is impressed with the opinion that all mutes are the same, and on another mute applying for a position in the same place his services are graciously declined.

Another instance of how mutes tend to deter the prospects of each other is the desire to obtain employment where one of their own fellows has already been favored, thinking that as they are as capable as the first mentioned, their services will be as willingly accepted, and without more ado, as to the probable result of their step, they apply for the position, stating they are first-class workmen (in their mind it would seem) and if successful, in time find they would have done better by seeking employment elsewhere, where they would be the only "Dummy" in the office.

"Dummy" is not meant as a slight to the members of the silent world, but it cannot be denied that it is the general appellation applied to mutes no matter where they work, or at least in a printing office, and to one who has secured employment in such an office, the endeavors of another mute to do likewise will not only tend to injure the former's prospects but also the latter's.

Very few foremen of a printing office, if they can, are averse to giving a "frame" to a deaf-mute, and if he proves efficient making it steady. He will at times "kick" no doubt, when there is a "rush," and he has to stop and explain to the "dummy," but altogether he will do right by him, and after a while as both become better acquainted, will think little of the inconvenience he is put to.

But when it comes to employing a second mute, it will be at once apparent that the foreman's inconvenience is doubled, and after he has given "copy" to one, with necessary directions, etc., he finds it easy to explain with his tongue to the other "comps" that follow, then he comes to the second mute, has to stop again and write his explanations. In a fast office it proves very bothersome not only to the foreman, but to the men who follow the first mute in their order of "takes" and those that follow the second mute. Every minute is money to them, and so with two mutes in a printing office it will appear apparent, the general workings of the office will be interfered with, and the conduct of the other compositors to both the mutes not as agreeable to either as it would be where only one is employed.

An instance of this nature came to our notice last week. One of our compositors, who has secured a steady frame in a first-class office, found everything favorable till another mute, who tried the same trick (it seems proper to call it) at another office where a mute is employed, but failed to obtain it, took unto himself the duty applying by letter for a vacancy that happened to occur, stating he was a first-class workman, could set 1,400 ems an hour, but politely omitted to mention he was deaf. His application was answered by a request to call, which he made haste to do. Imagine the foreman's discomfiture on learning he was a "dummy," and it being a busy day, he was given work a few hours after he had applied. The actions of the foreman changed to the first comp, to whom he had been previously very agreeable, which was due perhaps to an impression that he was the cause of the second mute's applying for the place. But of this the first mute was totally unaware.

In stating this, we do not wish to create any ill-feeling between the parties concerned, but give it as a piece of advice that where one mute has secured employment in a printing office,

it would be well for others not to get in the same office, unless they are confidently certain that by so doing they have the approval of the foreman, as with two mutes in an office, and as "fast-office" especially, a double amount of trouble is given to the foreman, and as much inconvenience to the hearing compositors. There are many places to be obtained in this line, and no mute who is in any degree capable should fail to obtain employment, if they will only pluck up courage enough to enter an office instead of looking up at the building and then passing on, saying to themselves, "I wish I could get in there." A bold front is all that is needed.

A decided stand, and intentions to "do you know what not" has been taken by the Fanwood Coaching Club, which held the first meeting since its annual drive, one evening last week, at "Hen" Benemann's on 8th Ave. President Reilly, in a Prince Albert, lined all through with the best of satin, and with a boutonniere in his left lapel, smiled benignly on his comrades, while Secretary Benemann, tall, slim, and good looking, with a smile that would turn the heart of any young miss of sixteen, helped his superior officer, and made things comfortable for the members. They have in project the holding of another drive next summer, but we are waiting to see that club-room.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

The great and only Alexander L. Pach, in a light-colored top coat, an immense span of turn down collar, and looking for all he is—the best of good fellows—surprised "Snooks" and the rest of the Gallaudet Club by depositing himself, bag and baggage in their midst Saturday eve. He had just left Philadelphia, stopping at different points on his way here, and during several days' stay at each. During the winter, his stay in the city will be permanent, as his business out of town in the interest of Pach Bros. will last but one or two days at a time. His coming was welcomed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ould, of Thomaston, Conn., with the younger generation of that name, are expected to be in the city about the 18th of the present month, and will probably remain here two weeks, as the guest of Mrs. Frank Roberts, of Harlem. Mrs. Ould, while at Fanwood, was known as little Miss Jennie Boughton.

A party, made up of Messrs. Ross, Loneragan and Kircher, who, in company with Mrs. Kircher, *nee* Miss Alford, took in Staten Island, one day last week, on a fishing expedition. The only catch of the party was made by Mrs. Kircher, who is an adept angler, and took in five white fish, four porgies and two weak fish.

The prediction of Wiggins that we were to have an earthquake on the 29th of last month, turned out to be like many of his prophecies, without the least truth, and the timid ones who had feared all sorts of things, are now going about their every-day routine, as if no such man as Wiggins ever existed.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Rascoll, who was baptized last week, was named Henry Kircher Rascoll, not Henry alone, as was stated. The addition of Kircher was in honor of the gent who bears that name.

There are a few rumors abroad that the C. L. & B. U. will hold a picnic the coming summer, and athletic games will form a prominent part. Valuable prizes will be given to the winners it is said, and as the contests are thought to be of the running, walking and bicycle racing order, it might be well for our mutes hereabouts and elsewhere to get themselves and machines in order, so they will find themselves prepared in the spring to go in for harder work.

Among the purchasers of Salesman Thomas at Rogers, Peet & Co's, last Saturday, was the diminutive form of Boss McConville. His dimensions were forty inches around the chest and sixty-two inches around the waistband. From this it is apparent Mr. Thomas had a still hunt for trousers and waist-coat that would equal the required dimensions without proving uncomfortable. The "Boss" has in mind becoming a member of the "Lean Man's Club," and before another six months have passed the respects to reach the maximum weight 200.

An article in Sunday *World* concerning the methods employed at the private school for the deaf, which is taught by Miss Sardinie W. Keeler, was profusely illustrated with sketches by Mr. Treseher.

It is rumored one of the Gallaudet Club members has in mind taking unto himself a partner for life, but who he is "Snooks" has orders to keep to himself, so we are "at sea" as to what name he sails under.

Jim P. Mahoney, of Brooklyn, may be tickled to learn, a young lady was inquiring most anxiously after him, last Sunday, expressing regret at not being able to see him. If Jim would stop this way next Sunday, he will find his ardent admirer will extend him a most cordial welcome.

Alderman Russell, loaded down with a bushel of "best wishes" from the former school and playmates of his son, little Johnny, made the latter a visit Sunday last, at St. John's College, Fordham, and says Johnny is getting to be as good in deportment as he was always in attending to his studies.

A young negro mute, said to be lame, was going the rounds Friday last, on begging expedition. One of the places he entered was Sloane's Carpet Warehouse, and he reaped a rich harvest. From a description of his walk and general appearance it would appear he was Adkins, who attended the New York Institution,

Morton Sonneborn, in company with a couple of handsome young misses, took in "Little Jack Shepherd," as played by Nat Goodwin, at the Bijou, Saturday evening, and reports it as extremely interesting.

The ball committees have settled down for quiet work, and at present there is nothing to be gleaned as to any new prospects of the events to be held.

The debate by the C. L. & B. U. on Thursday next, will be interesting, no doubt, and a cordial invitation is extended all to attend. Entrance on 15th Street.

Silk tiles are popping weekly, and by the time the first snow-fall happens we expect to have down at a rough estimate thirty-three of this style of head-year, which at \$5 and \$6 per tile would net a good round sum, and proves business, and consequently that "Shekels" are coming in livelier than for several former years.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

Northern New York Institution.

Friday, September 25th, was a gala day for the pupils of the Northern New York Institution for Deaf Mutes. Superintendent Rider had made arrangements to take them to the famous Chateaugay Chasm, distant about fourteen miles from Malone. Accordingly at 7:00 a.m. the pupils to the number of nearly 50, together with the teachers and other officers of the Institution, making the number all told over 60, marched to the Depot, where two coaches were ready for them. On arriving at Chateaugay they found five wagons waiting to take them to the Chasm two miles distant. The Chasm House is located at the entrance of the Chasm and is situated in the midst of a delightful woodland park composed almost wholly of spruce and pine. Of course, the crowning object of the excursion, was a visit to the Chasm, for a description of which I cannot do better than subjoin the following extracts from the pen of a prominent journalist who saw it for the first time last season.

"It is remarkable that the state of New York should possess three such places as Watkins' Glen, Ausable Chasm and Chateaugay Chasm, and that the last, the wildest and grandest of all, should have been so recently explored and made accessible to the tourist, seems to give it the character of a recent discovery.

"The mind can scarcely free itself from the impression that the steep and massive walls were the work of some medieval master builder, since in addition to their artificial structural appearance, in many places not much play of the imagination is needed to form in general outline mighty embattled towers and gothic arches that may lead far into the realm of mystery. In this whole region there is no more beautiful and charming spot than this to spend a few summer days, or even weeks."

Any further description of the Chasm is deemed superfluous, but it is not such an easy undertaking to explore it, as one might at first imagine. At one place the path is along a narrow ledge on one side of which a perpendicular wall towers nearly two hundred feet above your head, while on the other side, you see nothing but a boiling hell of waters. If you make a single false step, you would be carried along by the swift waters and finally hurled over the falls and be swallowed up in a deep whirlpool. The pupils, especially the younger portion of them were wild with delight, and as for the older ones, they seemed to enjoy themselves hugely, and as it was intended that we should make a day of it, it is unnecessary to say that we brought our dinner with us nor that it was partaken of with keen appetites such only as one might expect to find at three o'clock p.m. air can give. At three o'clock a.m. they mounted their wagons for a return ride to the station. They left amid the waving of handkerchiefs, and one more venture—some of them had hooked a rail from the fence, tied his handkerchief to it, and your correspondent volunteered to hold it. He found he had undertaken something which he had not bargained for. It made him sweat like a steer in the corn and the consequence is he has a lame arm to-day and can hardly write. The return home was made in safety, and all felt that they had a pleasant day.

A. J.

INDIANA.

DEAR JOURNAL—Hog Cholera is reported in this locality.

Married, September 16th, 1886, at the residence of Mr. Mike Augustine, by Rev. Hamilton, James LeGraves and Miss Jennie Place. They were both educated at the Indiana Institution.

Elta, wife of Jacob Arnot, is on the sick list.

The outlook for a large yield of winter apples is exceedingly gratifying, and bids fair to surpass in abundance all former ones.

The mute farmers are busy sowing wheat.

Joseph Fellows was helping Mr. Eddie Moss cut his fodder the other day. He was educated at the Indiana Institution. He is about 58 years old. He entered school when it was first organized at Indianapolis.

Married—July 26th, 1886, Mr. Urias Reagan, of Frankfort, and Miss Nancy Rogers, of Frankfort, by Rev. Mr. Hamilton.

James Frounfelter is still working in the stove factory. He is a good man and supports his mother.

Odes Rinker came home from Indianapolis a week ago, Thursday night, after a reunion of the mutes. He told some of his mute friends

that he had a splendid time at the reunion. The other mutes are sorry they did not go.

Miss Mary Pangburn is working for Mrs. Etta Arnot on account of her sickness.

Some one wants to know who "Boone" is. His name is Odes Rinker.

BOONE.

BURLINGTON, IND., Sept. 27, 86.

Utah and the Mormons.

THE STRUGGLES OF THE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF—A CHANGE OF NAME PROPOSED.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—Since it is the fashion just now to drop the word "Dumb" or "Mute" from our conversation, and let it severely alone, would it not be quite in keeping with the line of progress for the JOURNAL to drop the unlucky word like a red-hot poker, from its classic heading, and substitute therefor the elegant, inoffensive phrases: "The Deaf Journal" or "THE DEAF'S JOURNAL"? How queerly they sound! If, however, the object is to get rid of the least allusion to our misfortunes, the simple expression, "THE NATIONAL JOURNAL," coupled with a sub-heading in smaller type, "*Devoted to the Interests of the Deaf of America*," would make an admirable heading, wouldn't it? The JOURNAL might as well change its heading to suit the times as not. To my mind, the phrase, "The National Gazette," with the same sub-heading suggested above, would make a better heading for such a leading exponent of our class. No other paper so widely represents our interests, our aspirations and our inclinations, from Maine to California and Florida to Oregon.

This is a digression from the subject I had in view, which was 'give an account of the Deaf School for the Deaf, its ups and downs in their reprehensible conflict between the Gentiles and Mormons, on account which has been repeatedly asked for by teachers and other friends in the East in view of the general interest excited by the Mormon Problem. It might be thought that, in the unsettled condition of affairs in the Territory, the education of the deaf suffers, and it does suffer, though not to so great an extent as might be imagined. In order to make the situation of the school clearly understood, we must go back the session of the Territorial Legislature last Winter, and pass in review the bitter, antagonistic conflict between the Legislative and Executive Departments, between which an unbroken deadlock occurred under circumstances of such extraordinary interest to us engage the attention of President Cleveland, who closed the performances with a *coup d'état* which paralyzed the Gentiles and gave occasion for unbounded rejoicings on the part of the Mormons, who fondly believed that the finger of God was in the business.

The Governor, Hon. Eli H. Murray, formally opened the business of the session with a long, eloquently-worded address, in which he reviewed the affairs of this beautiful Territory in whose bosom untold millions of wealth lies buried, upon whose hill-sides countless herds graze in peaceful security, and in whose soil a plenteous harvest rewards honest toil." Then changing his topic, he referred in terms of severity and reproach to national laws violated, to the political system which united the functions of both church and state in the government of this Territory, and he closed with a stirring appeal to all to fall into line and obey the laws of the Nation. The address was received with the utmost silence and allowed to pass unnoticed. The customary marks of respect offered to gubernatorial addresses were omitted. None moved that the address be put on record, no thanks were offered for so masterly a production, in short no thing was done. This indignity might or might not have been expected by Governor Murray, but the battle was fairly opened between him and the members of the Legislature. The nominations of Gentiles to Territorial offices which his Excellency sent to the Council or Upper House of the Legislature, were completely ignored by that body. The Governor was nettled at this studied neglect, but it does not seem probable that he allowed his indignation to influence his official acts, though President Cleveland believed so. Bill after bill was returned to the Legislature without the governor's signature, but on the ground that each bill was either contrary to the spirit of the Organic Charter of the Territory, or else an attempt to extend the power and influence of the Mormon Church. A good many bills free from these objectionable features were signed by the Governor. Before the close of the session, the subtle policy of the Legislature was foreshadowed by the manner in which they piled up all money appropriations in the General Appropriation Bill. It was evident that the members proposed to force the Governor into a disagreeable alternative.

Anxious for the fate of my school, I called upon the Governor at his home, and sought to obtain an assurance that he would sign a bill for an institution, which was then pending in the Legislature. While I knew him to be a man of kindly instincts, and a warm friend to the education of the deaf, still he felt that he could not honorably bind himself in advance of the measure, a sentiment which I could not blame, as it was strictly in keeping with official integrity, but he promised me he would do whatever it was in his power to do, to advance the interests of the deaf. By the way, the Governor retained in affectionate memory the deaf daughter of an old

friend of his, Mr. Lord, of Louisville, Kentucky.

It is probable that, if the bill in favor of the institution for the deaf had been sent to him separately, he would have signed it from motives of humanity, but, unfortunately, this assurance only served to make the Legislature the more determined to incorporate the bill in the General Appropriation Bill, in order to force the Governor to sign or veto all bills, good or bad. They would leave him no middle course. On his part, the Governor was firm in what he considered the exercise of his plain duty, and would not swerve a hair's breadth from the path which he had marked out, from either threats or reprisals.

The Legislature with adroit skill threw in a tempting bait to the Governor by appropriating the sum of \$2,500 as an addition to his salary, in the same General Bill. The chief *casus belli* between the Governor and the Legislature was the appointment of the Territorial officers of Auditor, Treasurer and Superintendent of Public Education. The Governor claimed that the power of appointment was vested in him by the provisions of the Organic Act of the Territory. This, the Legislature denied upon the ground that the officers were purely elective by the people, having been made so by a vote of the Legislative Assembly and approved by Governor Murray's predecessor in office. Then the Governor claimed that the laws of the National Government over-rode and made null or void all Territorial laws contrary to them. To this, the Legislature replied that it was a well understood maxim in legal jurisprudence that all laws passed by Territorial Legislatures, if allowed to go into force unquestioned and unrepelled by Congress, were to be recognized as *bona fide* laws, good for all time. In this particular instance, however, the Governor made rejoinder that no laws of Territorial Legislatures could supersede the Organic Act of the Territory, and that whatever was contrary to its spirit was unlawful and of no effect. In this opinion the Governor was sustained by the United States Attorney-General Garland. But this was only the opinion of an individual, and had no official significance whatever. The same subject of dispute had arisen between the Governor and the Legislature at previous sessions, and the same officers, all Mormons in good standing, had gone before the people for an election and been elected easily, but the Governor had refused to recognize the validity of their appointment and consequently would not issue commissions to them. These officers had, however, gone on in the performance of their official duties without the Governor's sanction. Again, afterward, no writs of election for those officers being issued by Congress, the Mormons insisted that their own officials were still *bona fide* appointees by virtue of the holding over act until their successors were regularly appointed, mind you, regularly appointed, or in other words, in their own *modus operandi*. Thus the Mormons fought the Governor at every point, and his Excellency warned the Legislature in his opening address that the Territorial officers were in illegal possession of their offices and that he would not trust such officials with the public funds. In lieu of these officials, he nominated three good, true men, all Gentiles, but the Legislature would have none of them.

Thus matters stood when the General Appropriation Bill, amounting in the aggregate to \$250,000, was passed and sent to the Governor for his approval. From the first, the fate of the bill for the education of the deaf incorporated as it was in a mass with the rest, was a foregone conclusion. The final act in the exciting drama was about to close, and it was watched with breathless interest by all parties concerned.

H. C. W.

(To be continued.)

Rev. Mr. Syle's "Retrospect"

OPINIONS OF LEADING EDUCATORS.

J. Williams, M. A., of the American Asylum.
REV. HENRY W. SYLE:—The copy of "A Retrospect of Education of the Deaf," presented to the Asylum, has been received, and I have examined it with interest and pleasure. It is very neatly gotten up, and you have succeeded in putting a great deal of information into a very small space. The illustrations are well executed, and add much to the value of the pamphlet.

Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D., Principal New York Institution.

MY DEAR MR. CULLINGWORTH:—Please accept my thanks for the copy of Mr. Syle's "Retrospect," illustrated and published by you, and presented by you to our Library. I have read it with great interest. It is very well written and the engraving is admirably done.

A. L. E. Crouter, M. A., Principal Pennsylvania Institution.

MY DEAR MR. SYLE:—I have read your "Retrospect" with great pleasure and profit, and believe it will be the means of accomplishing much good in behalf of the deaf. Mr. Cullingworth's illustrations are very happily executed, and add greatly to the appearance and interest of the pamphlet.

Weston Jenkins, M. A., Principal New Jersey Institution.

MR. W. R. CULLINGWORTH, DEAR SIR:—I beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the copy of the "Retrospect of the Education of the Deaf," which you kindly sent me. It is very gratifying to see this subject so well treated and illustrated.

(See the advertisement.)

Brick Building Fund of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

BULLETIN No. 39.

Sept. 1st, Cash,	50
" 13th, P. Fanning,	5 25
" 19th, H. W. Bennett, through	1 00
W. O. Fitzgerald,	4 50
Nine Photographs,	1 20
Ten Engravings,	
Total amount collected,	1,292 45
Drew out for Home,	1,185 50
Balance left,	\$791 65
CLEMENT R. THOMPSON, Treasurer,	
22 East 21st St.	

PHILADELPHIA.

The Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, as seen by a Journal Reporter.

THE QUAKER CITY AND ITS OBJECTS OF INTEREST.

Sundry Chat, By "Hypo."

On a recent evening, your correspondent, having been given a leave of absence for two weeks, found himself snugly seated in one of the elegant Pullman cars that constitute a portion of the train leaving Jersey City on the Pennsylvania Railroad, known as the Chicago Limited Express. A run of a little over two hours brought us to the handsome terminals of the New York and Philadelphia division, known as the Broad Street Station. This building is one of the most handsomely appointed railway stations in the United States, and it certainly is a structure that Philadelphians may well be proud of. The first thing one sees as he emerges from the depot is the colossal pile of marble and granite, known as the Public Buildings. When completed it will be the largest, if not the handsomest structure in the world.

A few steps farther on brings you to "Wanamaker's," which is probably the largest (retail) bazar conducted by one individual in this country. It takes a stranger some time to get acquainted with the city, but within two days it becomes an easy matter to distinguish Market from Chestnut Street, and to know that Broad Street is in reality 14th Street. It is a little puzzling at first to a New Yorker that the numbered streets run North and South, or in the opposite direction from those of the "Empire City." There is no distinct "uptown, retail and downtown wholesale," either, but the whole city seems to be gathered together in a small area. The principal theatres, business houses, hotels, post office, depots, etc., are within ten minutes' walk from the centre of the district. The arrangement of house numbering is excellent. Let me outline it in brief. Beginning at Market Street, running North or South, each square is allotted 100 numbers, though it may only use 30 or 40. To illustrate, ten blocks are considered a mile, though there are lots of small streets between the main ones they are called half-squares. Running North of Market Street to the first block, Filbert Street, is numbered from 1 to 100, Arch 200, Race 300, Vine 400, etc., the arrangement is a very good one, since if you want to go to 1800 North 12th Street, you know it is eighteen blocks from Market, and you can tell just where to get out. Of course, Independence Hall, with its Old Liberty Bell, its original of the Declaration of Independence, its museum of Colonial relics, and its gallery of paintings of Revolutionary heroes, is the first place you want to visit. A half a day can profitably be spent here, another at the Mint, where the process of coining bullion may be seen, Fairmount Park, and the Garden of the Zoological Society, where there are more rare animals than in any other similar institution in the United States, and the Eastern Penitentiary, Girard College and many other places of interest. But it is with the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb that we have to do with, and the cut subjoined will give the reader a fair idea of how the school looks as you go down Broad Street to Pine, on which

corner it is located. At first it would seem that the location was all that could be desired, but after thought suggests the reflection that a location farther away from the city, where large play grounds and a river were to be had, would be more desirable. The interior arrangements are admirable, and from a hygienic point of view are excellent. The Institution has a branch at 11th and Clinton Streets, presided over by Miss Emma J. Ely and nine assistant teachers, while the main Institution is under the able direction of Mr. A. L. E. Crouter, a gentleman who is an able and conscientious instructor, and one whom it is a pleasure to meet. He is assisted in the Educational Department by a corps of twenty-three, embracing such well-known names as Trist, Kirkhuff, Walker, Elwell, Booth, and others, who have gained fame as instructors of the deaf. In the Industrial Department, we find a small, but effective printing office, under the management of Messrs. Booth and Davidson, and also shoemaking, tailoring, and other mechanical industries are taught.

Your reporter made a hurried tour through the classrooms, under the guidance of Mr. R. M. Zeigler, who in addition to being Supervisor has a brotherly interest in all his boys, and is very popular with them. The boys are clothed in a neat cadet-gray uniform, with a cap of the same material, and they present a very nice appearance, having none of that look so common with schools for orphans, etc. The boys take pride in keeping their uniforms neat, and the appearance of the whole school dressed alike is certainly more pleasing than the variegated raiment of the pupils in schools where they are allowed to use their own judgment in what they wear.

We spent a very pleasant one-half hour with Mr. Kirkhuff's (high) class, and was much interested in his methods of instruction. The members of his class are on a par (educationally speaking) with pupils of the same age in hearing schools. We should like to have space to mention other details in connection with this Institution, but space, or rather lack of it, forbids. Our next letter will speak of the Trenton (N. J.) School for the Deaf.

Hyro.

Illinois.

Tuesday, the 14th inst., closed our summer vacation, and several pupils began to appear, one after one. Before dark, about fifty, had been enrolled, when a party of fifty under the care of special messengers, arrived from along the east and south-east of the State. At ten o'clock p.m. the number was tripled with those coming in from Chicago, and points along the route down here, and from the south. Again more, an hour later from the north-west were registered, bringing the number of pupils enrolled as high as four hundred and fifty.

The next day, at 9 o'clock a.m., the pupils as in the usual order, seated themselves in the chapel, with teachers on the platform. Dr. Gillett read the text, "I lift up my eyes to the hill whence cometh my help," a very appropriate text for the occasion. After prayer, classes were numbered, that is, promoted one class higher. There was not much of change in the Educational Department. Miss Gillett was transferred to the Articulation Department, and her class was given to Mr. Hasenstab, last year's supervisor. Two other classes of the sixth year's standing, were assigned to two of the older teachers. Their old teachers took classes of new pupils. These new pupils will be respectively kept for some time, when they will be classified as bright and slow.

Besides Miss Gillett, there are three new teachers in the Articulation Department, Miss Pitscher, from the Wisconsin School, Miss Parkhurst, of Maine, and Miss Filson, of this county. The last year's teachers resigned at the close of the term, Miss Thompson going to assume the position of matron and teacher of articulation at Colorado Springs, and Miss Milligan going to Ann Arbor, to study chemistry in the University there.

The Industrial Department remains about the same as before, only several beginners being noticed here and there.

Our new gymnasium is rapidly approaching completion; flooring being put on, windows, doors and stairs being set in. The boys generally are anxious to use it as soon as possible. They, however, have been told to wait some time, before they could pull the weights, turn on the bars, or skate on rollers. The arrangement of the new building stands as follows: at the basement, the swimming pool; the first floor will be devoted to drills, roller-skating and also as a play-room, in wet and foul weather; the second floor will be used for gymnastic purpose. There are two cupolas at the ridge of the roof, which will be used for weather-observing purposes.

Yesterday a push was given by Dr. Gillett to the work of collecting subscriptions here and in the state toward the Gallaudet Memorial. Necessary steps will be taken, and proper blanks will be issued in due time.

Mr. George has charge of the work. Now, there is no reason why there should be any obstacle to the progress of the good work. Let every one, each and all of the deaf of this great state, hand or send to Mr. George a dollar, if not more. The first dollar, the mighty dollar, given to the memorial, was handed by Miss Georgie Elliott yesterday. Who next?

Sunday morning, we had an interesting sermon from Dr. Gillett. First, he and Mr. Read read the verses of the 116th chapter of the Psalms alternately, and the pupils following the latter. The Ten Commandments and Christ's new rule, "Love thy neighbors as thyself," were next signed by Dr. Gillett, the pupils following. After having read from the Bible, he, with the help of the series of Illustrated Lesson Charts, went through the lessons of the last quarterly, in his usual manner, that is, of an earnest, sympathizing and awakening teacher. Before this exercise, a hymn, "The Light of the World is Jesus," was rendered by the senior class in signs.

Mr. Cloud, a recent graduate of the College at Kendall Green, has taken Mr. Hasenstab's place as one of the two supervisors. The other is a hearing man.

Miss Ellen S. Berry, who had for over eleven years been one of the assistant matrons, resigned last June, and became a Mrs. Ambrose H. Stephens. They are at Robinson. Her place has since been filled by Miss Hieronymus, of '85.

Fred Hyman, of last year's class, is reported to have gone to Kendall Green. Fredo, do not look about where you are, but look forward toward June 18th, 1891.

Base-balling is around now. In several days, foot-ball will be up. We have boys enough here to form a good team, and possibly two.

September 29, 1886.

To Catholic Mutes.

Father Freeman extends a cordial invitation to catholic mutes of this city and vicinity to attend the services next Sunday, in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier. Entrance on West 15th street. All should attend by 3 p.m.

FANWOOD.

End of the "Evangeline."

ALARMED BY WIGGINS.

How the Election of the F. L. A. Turned Out.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

After nineteen years of service, "Evangeline" was carried up the hill upon the strong shoulders of its crew and placed under the piazza of the main building, Tuesday, September 28th, 1886, and henceforth will be a relic of "Auld lang syne." It was presented to the First Grammar Class last fall by the High Class, when "Ariel" arrived. The name of the Club was transferred to them, and they were happy. Over a week ago, a new board of officers was elected and prospects of a season of pleasure were high. But they abused the privileges so kindly given them by plundering Pleasant Valley on the opposite shore of its wealth of grapes and apples. The officials of the place sent a letter to Superintendent Brainerd to the effect that if action was not taken in the matter of preventing these foraging, they would take the law into their own hands and await its return with cocked revolvers and sink the boat to the bottom of the river. Consequently, Superintendent Brainerd investigated the case and found the boys guilty, and as an example to the other pupils and just punishment, he judiciously ordered the removal of the boat. And it was timely. Returning from their plundering expedition, the boat was staved against the dock, breaking its side and rendering it almost beyond repair.

The boat has a history. Had it had a tongue, it would tell of its countless excursion parties and adventures. But all we know is from tradition. The captains are considered the best authority on that subject, and if the reminiscences of the boat could be gleaned from all of those who have borne that proud distinction, it would be interesting indeed. But it has circled time's dial and the only evidence to show that it has gone through all kinds of weather and been under a careful preservation is the boat itself.

Wiggins' prediction of an earthquake and great storm in this city, on the 29th ult., caused some alarm among the pupils, who passed a sleepless night, but they were agreeably disappointed. We fear Wiggins has lost his reputation hereabouts.

The annual election of the officers of the Fanwood Literary Association took place last Saturday evening. The following gentlemen were nominated for the ensuing year: For President, Thomas F. Fox; First Vice-President, John H. Geary; Second Vice-President, William F. Durian; Secretary, Frank M. Honek; Treasurer, William G. Jones; and Librarian, Enoch H. Currier. Messrs. Chester Q. Mann, Walter B. Peet, William H. Bishop and George S. Porter, were chosen as Directors.

Nearly all were elected by acclamation, but there was a little confusion when the candidates for the office of First Vice-President were presented. The counsellor of the association, Dr. Peet, was unable to be present, on account of illness, and the meeting was opened and managed by his son, Mr. Walter B. Peet, who has been President the past year. He retired gracefully with a neat speech. The new board of officers were then invited to make a few remarks, which they did with becoming modesty, after which the meeting adjourned with the best of feeling. Prof. Fox was not present, owing to his Presidential duties at the Gallaudet Club that evening, but it has been said that the young professor has plans in view for good entertainments this winter. It is his desire to have all the teachers take turns in delivering lectures, and that there will be in addition dialogues, etc., and less debates than formerly. Among those who enlivened the meeting by their presence were Profs. Jones and Mann.

Mrs. Moore, wife of Dr. Moore, brother of the celebrated deaf-mute artist, Humphrey Moore, brought charges against mounted policeman Montgomery for wilfully shooting dogs in the village. Fred Baars, who was bitten by a dog last July, which was killed by the above-named policeman who came to his rescue, was summoned at the Police Headquarters in Mulberry Street last Wednesday, to bear evidence as being a victim. Supt. Murray's decision was in the policeman's favor, and furthermore ordered all stray dogs to be shot.

Mr. Kendrick, Albany's brightest, called on Prof. T. Fox, on his way to Washington, D. C., on the 29th, where he has secured a Government position in the Recorder's Office. He was a pupil here, and latterly a student of the National Deaf-Mute College.

Mrs. Evans and hearing sister, of Brooklyn, accompanied by Mrs. Wetheroth, of Washington Heights, were Thursday visitors.

James H. Caton, with father and a young friend, came down to see us on the 29th ult. He says he has not formed any definite idea of what he is going to do, but will inform us later on. He expects to take dinner with the pupils here on Thanksgiving Day.

Classification of the shops came off last week Wednesday. There was very little transferring of the pupils, to the satisfaction of the instructors.

A friend of Miss McCready, our Housekeeper, by the name of Miss Patterson, was a visitor on the 30th ult.

Fireman John Smith left his place in the boiler house for a more lucrative one in New Jersey, last week.

One of our lady officers was the recipient, last week, of a large box of Muscat grapes from Los Angeles, Cal. We think them the finest specimens we have seen. If any of our readers would like to try any of the same kind, they can procure them by sending to the German Fruit Company, Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss May Trout, sister of Miss Hattie Trout, formerly Housekeeper here, is on a visit to Mrs. Henry. She is drawing instructor in the institution for the deaf and dumb in Virginia.

The library and reading room of the main building was thrown open to a certain number of the pupils, last Friday. A new book case, made in the cabinet shop, has been added to the room for the accommodation of the large number of new books. The librarian, Prof. E. H. Currier, has given the reading room special attention, and, assisted by Prof. T. F. Fox and Miss Myra Barrager, it has not looked better for years.

One of the sons of Monsieur and Madame LePrince sustained quite a bad accident last Friday afternoon in falling from an apple tree. The injuries received are a bruised forehead and a broken ankle.

Mr. Hutson, of Delhi, N. Y., Overseer of the Poor of Delaware County, called on Superintendent Brainerd on Tuesday.

A department of fancy sewing has lately been added in connection with the Art department, and Miss Frankie Hawkins, one of Madame Le Prince's assistant drawing teachers, is appointed to oversee the pupils. She is a young lady whose talent in this direction well qualifies her for the position to which she is assigned, and in this connection only those who possess a natural aptitude for learning fancy sewing will be instructed.

AQUILA.

Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission.

The Eighth Biennial Convention of our Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission is to be held at Pittsfield, N. H., a delightful and flourishing town, on the 9th and 10th of October, 1886.

Business meeting will be held Saturday, the 9th, at 2:30 p.m., at G. A. R. Hall. Lecture or social gathering the same evening at the same hall.

The time for holding Sunday Services will be announced Saturday, afternoon. No pains will be spared to make this a very pleasant Convention.

An invitation is very cordially extended to deaf-mutes of the other States to make it convenient to contribute to the interest of the exercises. A full attendance is very much desired, and also an election of officers of said society for the ensuing two years will take place at the G. A. R. Hall, Saturday afternoon.

Good board can be had at Washington House, for \$1.00 per day. Arrangements have been made with the following Railroads: round trip tickets will be sold to deaf-mutes at stations from which they intend to start for Pittsfield, over the Boston & Lowell, Peterboro' & Hillsboro', Claremont & Concord, Northern and Concord Railroads.

Deaf-mutes intending to attend the Convention must write to Varnum B. Wright, Secretary of said Society, Nashua, N. H., care of Gregg & Son, at least two weeks before the Convention, so that he can ask the general ticket agents of the railroads to send round trip tickets to the same stations from which they intend to start for Pittsfield. Those going over the Cheshire Railroad, can get free return tickets from the Secretary at Pittsfield. Cars must be changed at Hooksett, N. H., for Pittsfield at 10:45 a.m. and 5:27 p.m.

Misses N. C. and F. L. Noyes, of Franklin Falls, will sing hymns in pantomimic signs.

Prof. William G. Jenkins, of Hartford, Conn., will act as interpreter.

W. E. WHITE, President.

BENJAMIN, N. H.

V. B. WRIGHT, Secretary.

NASHUA, N. H.

Hartford School

The school term was duly opened on the 16th inst., with a smaller number of pupils than usual on the opening of the school. The decreased number was owing to the reduction of fare which the parents and friends could have the next day, on the occasion of the dedication of "The Soldiers and Sailors Memorial Arch." The number of pupils has since been steadily increasing and more are still expected.

Classification was commenced at once, and the teachers put into harness for the work.

"Pen Point" gave an intimation that the Hartford School only had 122 pupils. This gave an erroneous impression to the public.

According to the suggestions of the Chairman of the Executive Committee on the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund, I as State Agent for Connecticut, with the assistance of Principal Williams, issued circulars and subscription papers to aid in the collection of money for the fund. The following pupils were chosen as sub-agents.

(Collected by Miss Lizzie Weller.)
Mrs. H. Laddington, East Bridgeport, 25
Harold L. Gregory, " 25
Mrs. H. Hughes, " 15
John P. Weller, " 10
Mrs. James Leavely, Bridgeport, 10
Mrs. Fred Sutter, Fairfield, 10
Henry Weller, Fairfield, 10
Mrs. K. M. Schlicher, E. Bridgeport, 25
M. S. Chas. Smith, Bridgeport, 25
Mrs. R. E. Huntley, " 25

(Collected by Miss Edith Marshall.)
Mrs. Caroline Riddle, New Haven, 10
Mrs. Sarah Joy, " 10
Sarah A. Marshall, Portchester, 10
Abraham T. Marshall, Bridgeport, 50
A. Ross Leavely, " 50
Charles Johnson, " 10
John W. Ford, West Stratford, 25
John Muth, Bridgeport, 10
Thomas Baylies, " 10

(Collected by Fred Walker.)
Geo. C. Wilson, Springfield, Mass., 1 00
E. H. Waite, " 1 00

(Collected by Miss Emma H. Smith.)
Mrs. Chas. Pettit, Waterbury, 10
Mrs. J. E. Smith, " 25
Mrs. John Dowling, " 25
C. E. Joslin, " 25
Mrs. O. B. Griley, " 25
Mrs. Segur, " 10

(Collected by Miss Grace Eaton.)
Parolan Bushnell, Watfield, N. H., 1 00
G. W. Bushnell, " 25
May E. Geason, " 25
M. V. Richardson, " 25
C. E. Bushnell, " 25
F. A. Boyer, " 50
M. A. Jones, " 50
C. E. Joslin, " 25
J. B. Smith, " 25
C. H. Clay, " 25
O. D. Clapp, " 25
Mrs. Hayes, " 25
E. Bucklen, " 25
Mrs. E. C. Lewis, " 25
D. Gleason, " 25
H. Gleason, " 25

(Collected by Bertie Simonds.)
Mrs. Luman Judd, South Stratford, 25
J. W. Fraser, " 50
G. F. Fraser, " 25

(Collected by Miss Annie Hopkins.)
Emilie Barber, Augusta, Me., 25
R. L. Fox, " 15
J. J. Denery, " 15
Annie Foye, " 20
M. Burns, " 50
A. L. Lewis, " 25
Chas. Larkin, " 19
G. T. Swan, " 25
Annie E. Dolan, " 20
Mrs. Hayes, " 25
T. F. Sullivan, " 25
W. S. Grant, " 10
William Gerich, " 30
A friend, " 25

(Collected by Willie E. Shaw.)
W. H. Conant, " 1 00
A. G. Clorback, " 1 00
Geo. C. Burgess, " 1 00
Thomas B. Merrill, " 1 00
S. N. Nave, " 50
J. F. Clunie, " 50
M. A. Turner, " 50
Wm. G. Davis, " 1 00

(Collected by Miss Alice Pierce.)
Walter J. Pierce, Waterbury, Conn., 15
Edgar C. Payne, " 10
S. N. Nave, " 10
David Hall, " 10
Frank W. Bronson, " 25
Clara Pierce, " 15
Chas. E. M. Ganal, " 25
F. C. Bull, " 10
Josie W. Harrison, " 10
Bertha B. Forrest, " 10

RECAPITULATION.
Through Willie E. Shaw, \$6 50
Annie Hopkins, 9 25
Lizzie Weller, 2 00
Emma Smith, 1 20
Fred Walker, 2 00
Edith Marshall, 2 40
Grace Eaton, 5 50
Simonds, 1 00
Alice Pierce, 1 30

The whole amount now in Savings Bank in charge of Wm. H. Weeks, Treasurer N. E. G. C. M. F., is \$67 30.

RECEIPTS.
FROM LOWELL, MASS.
Collectors, No. of tickets at 10c
F. H. Mayberry, 10 1 00
J. P. McCanber, 50 5 00
W. J. Soper, 40 4 00
E. A. Thissel, (through J. W. Soper, private sub.), 50 5 00
M. J. O'Neil, 50 5 00
N. J. Nelson, 40 4 00
G. C. Sawyer, 30 3 00

EXPENDITURES.
Five hundred books, as per bill, \$8 00
Express charges on books, 50
Total on packages sent to agents, 35
To Balance, 15 45

Money order received from Woonsocket, R. I., No name of sender, 25 00

(Collected by W. H. Weeks.)
Geo. F. Stone, \$1 00
B. R. Abbe, 1 00
Wm. Boardman, 1 00

\$3 00

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Henry Hoevel, First Vice-President; Chas. E. Green, Second Vice-President; Alex. De-zendorf, Secretary; T. J. Godfrey, Treasurer; Robert M. Patterson, Sergeant-at-Arms. Its object is to improve moral, intellectual and a club among its members. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Alex. De-zendorf, No. 455 Hudson Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Vice-President, Frank B. Shattuck; Corresponding Secretary, Martin Aronson; Recording Secretary, L. C. Williams; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy. Divine services first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 a.m. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 S. 1st St., San Francisco, Cal. Strangers and mute friends are cordially welcome.

CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes are to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf-mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The officers are: President, A. W. Orcutt; Secretary, E. W. Fiske; and Treasurer, A. C. Hargrave. Sunday services and prayer meeting from 12:30 to 2 p.m., at the Central Square First Baptist Church, until further notice.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present at the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 39 West 15th Street, first and last meeting of the month, for members only. Debates every second Thursday. Lectures every third Thursday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. James Russell, President. All communications should be addressed to P. P. Cassidy, Corresponding Secretary, 506 West Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at 110, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:00 p.m. Fred Reiker, President; Alfred Berlein, Secretary. His address is 36 Celestial St., Cincinnati, O.

CLEROLITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Cleroliterary Association, a branch of All Saint Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 p.m., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd meeting of each month. The last Thursday of December and March, and the last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. Geo. S. Peet, President, and Thomas Green is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1904 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

DE L'EESE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of La Salle College, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Thomas Green is President, and Mr. Edward J. Carr, Secretary. Applications should be made to the Secretary, 2710 E. Somerset or Rev. E. V. Lebron, 710 Pine Street.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows: Thomas Brown, President; Almon Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary.

PAS-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago under effected with the object of dispensing intellectual, topographical and amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is offered at following places: J. A. Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Pratt, Second Vice-President; James M. Whitebeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer; and H. B. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock p.m., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bascom's Shop, cor. Western and Hoosier Streets, West Troy, N. Y.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingston St., Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to William Ennis, 19 Fifth Street, St. Brooklyn.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE